



SOCIETY and PERSONAL ACTIVITIES of WOMEN



SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Neff, 128 S. Scott st., entertained the largest dinner party of the Country club season last evening, preceding the regular weekly dance, covers being laid for 67 guests at a table in the form of a U, made unusually lovely with a most artistic arrangement of the season's flowers. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. William Swintz, of Indianapolis.

At another table Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Studebaker, III, had a party of eight, which included Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wolf, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Peacock, Albert Stephenson and Miss Eleanor Egbert, of Goshen, Indiana.

A great many small parties of two and three had reservations at the Country club last evening, the weekly dinner dance being very well attended. Henry Kleis entertained a party of six.

The Pythian Sisters met Wednesday evening in the K. of P. hall. The following committee was appointed to make arrangements for a picnic and watermelon feast at Potawatomi park August 31: Mrs. Hattie Haselager, Mrs. Rose McLaughlin, Mrs. Bessie Thornton, Mrs. Sherman Rorer and Mrs. Walter Braunsdorf. An initiation of officers will take place at the next regular business meeting to be held September 8 at the K. of P. hall.

Miss Mary West, 517 S. St. Louis, entertained the Merry Six club Thursday afternoon. In addition to the hostess, the members included Misses Marie Lamirand, Helen Hanley, Helen Berriault, Dorothy Griffiths and Janice Lamirand. Refreshments were served. Miss Mary Lamirand, 709 N. St. Louis, will entertain the club Sept. 1.

The Ladies Aid society of the Mission chapel entertained Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Ora Taylor of the Crumstown rd. Most of the business meeting was spent in the election of officers, with the following results: Mrs. Ora Taylor, president; Mrs. David Brown, vice-president; Mrs. Gladys Cline, secretary; Mrs. Rhoda Collins, treasurer. The 12 guests and five visitors enjoyed a watermelon feast following the business meeting. On Sept. 28, Mrs. William Bunch, Division st. rd., will entertain.

An outing at the Miami Country club featured the meeting Thursday of the What So Ever class of the First Baptist church. The time was spent socially, a luncheon being served to 16 members at the clubhouse. The table centerpiece was formed of garden flowers.

A business meeting opened the meeting of the North and South sections of the Woman's league of the First M. E. church at the home of Mrs. Homer Robinson, 814 Arch av., Thursday afternoon. The program, composed of several piano selections and readings by Miss Lily Mohn and Miss Helen Roth. The next meeting will be held at the church, the date to be announced later.

Business was transacted with at a meeting of the Harmony Reading circle Tuesday afternoon, which was in the nature of a picnic at Leeper park. The time was spent informally.

On Aug. 23 Mrs. Charles Hall, 124 S. Hill st., will entertain the circle at an all-day meeting, in honor of her birthday.

In a contest, Mrs. George Rosemer won the favor at a meeting Wednesday afternoon of the Plymouth Needlecraft club which took place at the home of Mrs. J. Reynolds, 115 Calvert st. Several matters of importance to the club were discussed during the business session. Ten members were served refreshments. Mrs. John Pfender will entertain the club at her home, 911 S. Marietta st., on Sept. 7.

The St. Joseph Valley grange held an all-day meeting Thursday at Beyer hall, a lovely dinner being served at noon. Each member present was called upon for an after-dinner speech. The afternoon program consisted of music and a travel talk by J. B. Witwer. A discussion of the 13th amendment and the state constitution was led by Noah Lehnman, assisted by Hon. Aaron Jones, Virginia Nisar, J. P. Certia and J. B. Witwer. Another meeting of the grange will take place Sept. 8 at the same place.

Thirty-five members attended a meeting of the Helena Rebekah Sewing circle Thursday afternoon at the L. O. O. F. hall. Sewing was a feature of the afternoon, and refreshments were served. The next meeting will be held at the same place in two weeks.

Needlework occupied the greater part of the meeting Thursday afternoon of the Friendship Bible club of the Stull Memorial M. E. church, which took place at the home of Mrs. Charles Funder, 513 Pennsylvania av., and was followed by a social hour. In a contest, Miss Cora Schiltz won the favor. Refreshments were served to the eight guests present. The next meeting will be held Sept. 29, the place to be announced later.

Members of the Priscilla circle of the St. Peter Evangelical church met at the home of Mrs. George Gehbel, 1512 S. Fellows st., Thursday evening. The meeting was in the nature of a house warming. 29 members and 10 guests attending. Blue and white garden flowers were used in decorating. The evening was spent socially with sewing. Light refreshments were served. Mrs. B. Van Dusen, 418 E. South st., will be hostess to the club in two weeks.

Mrs. C. B. Ensel and Mrs. F. A. Noland, 626 Euclid av., entertained Thursday evening in honor of Miss Hilda Grabowska of this city, who will be married soon to Adolph Fritz. The guests presented the bride with a beautiful dinner set. Favors in the contests were won by Miss Olga Billock, Miss Emma Fritz, Miss Rosa Ditch and Mrs. Frank Noland. Mrs. Gertrude Albert of Kendallville, Ind., entertained 18 guests at her home Thursday afternoon with a thimble and tea. The decorations were of asters and phlox in white and shades of pink, the prettily appointed tea table being presided over by Mrs. Theo. Schinabel and Mrs. E. H. Popper. Guests present from other cities were Mrs. C. Myer of New Carlisle, Ind., Mrs. C. Woodcock of Chicago, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Max Gross, and Miss Adah Sherman of Cleveland, O., the guest of Mrs. Phil Sherman.

Miss Katherine Swintz, of Indianapolis, who has been so much entertained by her many friends in this city in the last two weeks was again honored Thursday with a luncheon at the Country club by Miss Mary Hyde. Besides the honor guest, places were laid for Miss Adeline Major and her guest, Miss Jane Reed, of Anderson, Ind., Miss Catherine Conley, Miss Doris Campbell, Miss Marie Kersey, Miss Rachel Davis, Miss Mary Louise Schneider, Miss Jeannette Ridenour, Miss Jeanne Crouse and Miss Marie McPhillips, of Mobile, Ala.

On Friday Miss Marie Kersey will compliment Miss Swintz with a luncheon at the Robertson Tea room followed by a matinee party at the Blackstone and on Saturday Miss Adeline Major will honor Miss Swintz and her own house guest, Miss Jane Reed, of Anderson, Ind., with a luncheon at the Robertson Tea room.

Among those attending the dance at Culver Tuesday evening, from this city, were Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Boeckling, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Huse, Mrs. Dorothy Huse, Miss Mary Roberts, Miss Mary Slick, Miss Mary Louise Quigley, of Indianapolis, the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Boeckling and Miss Helen Crabill, of Gary, Ind., the guest of Miss Dorothy Huse. On Wednesday evening a party of 23 arranged by Mr. and Mrs. Boeckling in honor of Miss Quigley, Miss Crabill and George Wagner, of Sandusky, O., attended the dance at Hudson lake.

Miss Dorothy Huse entertained at luncheon for six guests Thursday afternoon at the Robertson Tea room, complimenting Miss Quigley and Miss Crabill.

Miss Mollie Simmons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Simmons, 2608 S. Main st., and Herbert R. Bertsch, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bertsch, 929 Greenlawn av., were married Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the parsonage of the Spill Memorial M. E. church, Rev. Charles H. Law, officiating. The bride wore an attractive gown of midnight blue with a crepe, which was relieved with a collar of Columbia roses. A dinner for 16 guests was given at 6 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, which was made attractive with quantities of garden flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Bertsch will reside at 444 Clinton st.

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PERSONALS

Mrs. Frank Zimmerman has returned from Houston, Tex., where she attended the National convention of Credit Mens association.

Mrs. D. A. Hauser of Annapolis, O., Granville, Myers and Charles Tucker of Sydney, O., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Edwards, 1224 S. Michigan st.

Mrs. A. R. Bernhardt, 1328 Linden av., has returned from Birmingham, Ala., where she has been visiting her mother since June 5.

Miss Ruth Kemerley, 701 N. Michigan st., left Thursday for Kalamazoo, Mich., to attend a week-end house party given by Miss Alta Riddle.

Mrs. Ormond Kennedy, of St. Louis, Mo., formerly of this city is a house guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Dennis, 111 Marquette av.

W. O. Williams, 610 N. Michigan st., and J. S. Orvis of Evanston, Ill., left Wednesday by motor for Wagon, Ind.

Mrs. A. W. Lee, 120 S. Taylor st., has returned from a three month trip through the east, visiting her son Edward, in New York, another son, Harry, in New Jersey, relatives and friends in Massachusetts and her granddaughter, Mrs. Floyd Stebbins, in Cleveland, O.

Mrs. Guy Mariner, of Pelham Manor, N. Y., who has been the guest of her brother, Edward Heed, 128 S. Scott st., returned to her home today.

Rev. Allen Heiser, C. S. C., of Austin, Tex., who has been visiting several months with his mother, Mrs. Joseph Heiser, 529 Lincoln way E., has returned to Austin.

Miss Ruby Camfield, 511 Cleveland av., has returned from Lake Geneva, Wis., where she has been spending her vacation.

UNCLE WIGGLY

The Story of the Tortoises

By HOWARD R. GARIS

"Come on, Nurse Jane! Get ready!" called Uncle Wiggly one day as he hurried into the hollow stump bungalow.

"Get ready? Ready for what?" asked Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady housekeeper. "If you mean ready to have my ears nibbled by the Fox or Wolf, I don't care to, thank you!"



Down the road came the Fuzzy Fox!

"Oh, it isn't that!" laughed the bunny rabbit gentleman. "I mean get ready to go with me for a ride in my automobile."

"I'm always ready for that," spoke Nurse Jane, and soon she had on her bonnet and shawl, and was sitting beside Mr. Longears in the machine which had bologna sausages for tires and a turnip for a steering wheel.

Uncle Wiggly sprinkled a little salt on the sausage tires, and the wheels began to move slowly, carrying the bunny and Nurse Jane off on a little ride.

"This is lovely," said Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy, as they passed a field of carrots. "But I'd like to go a little faster."

"Nothing is easier," said Uncle Wiggly. So he just sprinkled a little pepper on the sausage tires, and they went as fast as a girl skipping!

rope vinegar fashion.

"Ah, I like this!" said Nurse Jane. On and on rode the bunny rabbit gentleman and his muskrat lady housekeeper, and as they turned into a country lane, where the green grass grew like a velvet carpet, and where the trees made shade, Uncle Wiggly was going quite fast.

"Stop! Hold on! Wait a minute!"

Revelations of A Wife by ADELE GARRISON

Little Mrs. Durkee rushed to Lillian's side and sank on a hassock at her feet.

"I'll tell the world I'm all ears," she said, with the slangy playfulness which does not seem affected in her as it so often does in other women of her years.

Lillian smiled down at the eager little woman, and I saw that her genuine affection for Her Fluffiness was fast obliterating the anger I knew she had felt at my neighbor's selfish shortightedness in the matter of Lillian's room decorations.

"The plan is a very simple one for me," she said deprecatingly. "You see, in my profession, I know more or less intimately, a number of clever women who are interior decorators. There are many occasions when we help each other out of difficulties. I'll telephone the best of them tonight, tell her what we want, and arrange to meet her at 9 o'clock in the morning. You must give me every measurement tonight, and descriptions of everything in your house duplicated in the rose shades. I'll be back with the things on the noon train. Have your luncheon before I come, just leave a cup of tea and a quick bite for me, and have your sewing machine and yourselves all ready for work. Jim will be home by that time, you say. Madge, then he can move your machine over here. We four ought to have everything in here finished long before the bride arrives. What do you say?"

"Say!" Little Mrs. Durkee ejaculated. "Say! If I could talk all that I'm thinking, and if every word were a dollar, you'd never have to do another tap of work in your life! But I never could express myself," she added, with a doleful air that set Lillian and me into peals of laughter, for Her Fluffiness is almost a record-holder in the line of sustained and lengthy chatter.

"Wiping our streaming eyes, we pity you!" Lillian quoted at last. Our handkerchiefs were really in use, for our little neighbor's naïveté had suddenly loosened the tension under which we had been laboring, and we had actually laughed until we cried.

"Don't you quote that stuff at me," Mrs. Durkee threatened, "or I won't give you one bit of dinner. Alf thinks Lewis Carroll made the world and then died. I'm sure I don't see anything so funny in him."

"Yes, but Mrs. Durkee's change of heart?" Lillian retorted dryly. "Unless you get busy on these rooms, isn't there something we can do to help you with them? How about your room? Is it ready to put these draperies up?"

Little Mrs. Durkee jumped to her feet with a movement like a startled rabbit.

"Goodness, no!" she cried. "I'll just run down to see that nothing's burning, and then we'll get busy taking down curtains in my room. One good thing—it's passably clean."

I took hold of her shoulders and swung her around facing us.

"Something's the matter with her ego," I said gravely to Lillian. "She's getting conceited in her old age. This is the first time I ever heard her acknowledge that any room in her house was fit to enter."

Lillian laughed merrily, for she also had heard Mrs. Durkee, most fastidious of housekeepers, claim falsely that her rooms looked "a sight." My little neighbor wrenched herself free indignantly.

"You think you're just too cunning for anything, don't you?" she asked scathingly.

But there was a gratified twinkle in her eyes as she hurried toward the stairs that told me she was not offended by my reference to her careful housekeeping.

As the door closed behind her I rushed over to Lillian and hugged her.

"You wizard!" I cried.

"The work's all to do yet," she reminded me. "And—don't you think it would be advisable to give Edith a tip as to Mrs. Durkee's change of heart? She was decidedly resentful, don't you think, and we can't have her spilling the beans with Her Fluffiness by being offish."

"No—of course," I assented, slowly—"but—I wish you'd speak to her. I'll be sure to make a move of it."

Lillian looked at me keenly.

"Yes, you are so tactless," she retorted mockingly. "But I'll be the goat. Only you must come with me."

Her look told me plainly why she wished me to be present at her little colloquy with Edith Fairfax, although she would never have put the thought into words. But I knew that she did not wish the girl to think that I had any reason to avoid her, any reluctance to see her.

We hurried to the back of the house, where we found Edith striding hurriedly up and down the studio, her fingers clenched in her palms. She was evidently trying to walk off the anger that was consuming her.

She started as she saw us, but Lillian gave her no time for either resentment or embarrassment.

"I don't blame you for fighting the atmosphere," she said brusquely, "but I've news for you. Mrs. Durkee saw the light a few minutes ago, and we're to have a busy time tomorrow changing Lillian's room over into a bower of her favorite rose color. And we're counting on your help, so don't be sore at Her Fluffiness. It was merely thoughtlessness, I'm sure."

"Perhaps," Edith Fairfax returned, "Lillian then she looked with warm affection at Lillian. 'But I knew whose thoughtfulness it was!' she said.

"Tomorrow's HOROSCOPE By Genevieve Kemble SATURDAY, AUG. 27. This day should develop some very interesting, if not unusual, situations and problems, according to the astral powers dominant. With both Neptune and Uranus the planets out of the ordinary in their significance, and Mercury, the 'convertible,' holding a strong place by Solar parallel, the trend of the day's affairs may be irregular or out of the routine. While the sway is not read as inimical, under this baffling planetary reign it may require discretion and good judgment to meet the complexities with satisfactory return. Shun quarrels, and sign papers carefully.

Those whose birthday it is may look forward to an interesting year, calling for business acumen to solve its complex problems. They should be assisted by Joseph the Surge and temper under control, and signing papers with caution. A child born on this day will have an interesting career, although its best interests may be nullified by a sarcastic and thoughtless manner.

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suddenly cried Nurse Jane. "What's the matter? Is your bonnet coming off?" asked Uncle Wiggly, as he made the auto go more slowly.

"No, but see!" exclaimed Nurse Jane. "The road ahead is filled with round cobbles. If you bump over them, going so fast, you'll break something!"

"That's so," admitted Uncle Wiggly. But just then a voice spoke up and said:

"If you please, we are not cobbles!" We are land tortoises some-thing like mud turtles, only we live on land instead of in the water. And we're very glad you didn't run over us, Uncle Wiggly."

"I'm glad, also," spoke the bunny. And then he and Nurse Jane saw that what they thought were stones were really tortoises, with a hard, round stone-like shell on their back. And as the tortoises could pull their heads, legs and tails inside their shells, and close up the holes, they looked almost like stones.

"We pull in our heads, tails and legs when we think there is danger," said the largest tortoise, "but now we know you won't hurt us we can leave them out."

"Indeed, I wouldn't harm you for

the world," said kind Uncle Wiggly, and he guided his auto so carefully among the tortoises out in the road that he didn't so much as nip the tail of one.

The tortoises thanked the bunny for being so thoughtful toward them and said they hoped some day to do him a favor. Well, the chance came sooner than they expected.

It was about a week after when Uncle Wiggly was on his way home from the store, where he had gone to get Nurse Jane a new gold dish-pan at the three and four cent store.

"I think I'll take a short cut through Tortoise lane and get home sooner," thought the bunny. So he hopped through the grassy road where he had seen so many tortoises the week before. The bunny wasn't in his auto this time. Not a tortoise was in sight, however.

Uncle Wiggly was hopping happily along when, all of a sudden, a voice cried:

"I'll get you now! You can't get away! I can ride faster than you can hop!" And down the road came the Fuzzy Fox on a bicycle!

Well, Uncle Wiggly started to run, but the Fox on his bike could come along much faster, and he was al-

most going to catch the bunny rabbit gentleman when, all of a sudden, another voice cried:

"Now, brothers, this is our chance to help Uncle Wiggly!"

With that, out from the bushes came hundreds of tortoises. They placed themselves in and across the road, drew their heads, legs and tails inside their shells and there they sat, like a lot of stones. And the Fox, riding fast, steered his bicycle among a lot of tortoise stones. They got under his wheels and he was upset, thrown head over heels in a moment, and bumped his nose so hard that he cried, "Wow! Wow! Wow! three times, just like that."

And, of course, he didn't catch Uncle Wiggly, for when the bicycle tumbled over one wheel was smashed. And as the bicycle wheels were light they didn't hurt the tortoises by riding over them.

"Thank you very much!" cried the bunny rabbit to the tortoises as he hopped safely away and they crawled back to their holes. So everything was all right, you see, and if the rain washes the faces of the pansy flowers nice and clean so they can go to the looking glass picnic, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggly and the roseberry bush.

ELLSWORTH'S GOLDEN JUBILEE YEAR 1921



Ellsworth's
Where Fashion's
Last Word
is Spoken First

The new Fall fashions are arriving daily. Just to look over the smart fabrics, the clever hints of new ideas in designing, of wholly unexpected beauties in the way of garniture is both invigorating and inspiring. The showing at Ellsworth's is a pleasant foretaste of the delightful things to come when Fall modes are fully developed. You'll find thorough enjoyment in this authentic forecast.

New Suits of
Veldyne
Panvillaine
Polly Anna
Duvetyn
Duvet de Laine

\$25.00 to \$125.00

New Coats and Wraps of

Normandy
Polly Anna
Panvillaine
Marvella
Orlando
Evora

\$32.50 to \$250.00

New Frocks of

Canton Crepe
Crepe Back Satin
Broadcated Canton Crepe
Kitten's Ear Crepe
Roshanara Crepe
Poiret Twill
and Tricotine

\$25.00 to \$125.00

The Ellsworth Store
"How to Be Happy, Though Shod"—Wear CANTILEVER Shoes

Kinney's

Ladies' Department	Children's Department
Ladies Black Satin Strap Pumps, Louis Heel\$4.90	Children's Gun Metal Lace Shoes, size 8 1/2 to 11, Goodyear welt\$2.69
Ladies' Brown Calf Two Strap Pumps, Cuban Heel\$4.90	Misses' Gun Metal Lace Shoes, size 11 1/2 to 2, Goodyear welt\$2.98
Ladies' Black Kid One Strap Pumps, Louis Heel\$3.90	Infants' Vici Kid Shoes, size 6 to 8\$1.79
Men's Department	Bargain Basement
Men's Brown Calf Lace Bals, Brogue and Ball Strap Styles\$3.90-\$4.90	Men's Brown Calf Oxfords, medium toe\$2.90
Men's Black Bluchers, Kid and Calf Leather\$3.90-\$4.90	Ladies' Patent Oxfords and Pumps, Louis Heel\$1.90
Boys' Black Calf Bluchers\$3.69	Men's Brown Calf Lace Bal, Ball Strap\$3.90

HOSIERY for the Whole Family

116-124 E. WAYNE
Near Michigan

Kinney's
WORLD'S LARGEST SHOE RETAILERS

116-124 E. WAYNE
Near Michigan

ADVICE TO GIRLS

By ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: We ate two girl chums, aged 19 years, and we are deeply in love with two boys. These two boys say they dearly love us, and can love no one else. They love us so dearly they have asked us to become their wives later on.

But lately we have met two other young men about our ages.

Now, we believe we love these last two boys almost as much as the first two. But the first two say if we have dates with the others that they will get mad.

Our parents do not wish us to have dates with the first two boys, but do not object to the other two. We like the first boys very much, but feel we like the others better, and could be happier with them, but

we hate to lose the friendship of the first two boys. Please tell us what to do.

CICERO AND PEGGY: I do not believe you know your own minds yet. Were you in love with the first two young men you wouldn't be interested in any other young men.

I would suggest, my dears, that you put all thoughts of love out of your minds until you are more sure of yourselves and your affections. And, in the meantime, you should enjoy the companionship of lots of young persons.

Dear Annie Laurie: I am a farmer past 21, but look only 18. I am always full of pep, but don't seem to make much of an impression on the girls. What can I do to appear older?

FULL OF PEP: Pull of Pep: Always act natural; never try to be artificial in anything. In 20 years from now you will be seeking money of keeping young. Be careful of your manners, nothing in the world makes an impression upon a girl as quickly as nice manners.

GLASSES Properly Fitted.
DR. J. BURKE
230 S. Michigan st.
Broken Lenses Duplicated.

At Wheelock's

Inexpensive Toys which will amuse the little ones

Sand Mould Sets, 25c.
\$1.00, \$1.25.
Sand Pails and Shovels, 25c, 50c.
Sand Sieves and Moulds, 25c, 40c.
Sail Boats, 25c to \$3